

Every Night 222

Chapter 222: Smelling Her Unique Fragrance

Knocking on the door, Adam Howard walked into the chairman's office, putting down a pile of documents and materials.

"Chairman, these are the documents you need to review, and the funds that require approval, as specifically requested by Chief Daniel Marshall. He's in hospital now. For a while, his matters will require more of your attention," Adam said.

Michael Marshall emanated a chilling aura. Lifting his head, he looked at Adam

Howard and asked, "What happened to him?"

Adam Howard and the chairman locked eyes, he carefully said, "Chairman, weren't you informed about Chief Daniel's injury? Didn't Mr. Marshall and Mrs. Olivia Marshall tell you? That was so close. If the perpetrator had been a bit more ruthless, it is uncertain if Chief Daniel could have survived."

Michael Marshall inquired coldly, "What do you mean?"

Adam Howard looked as if he wanted to say something but hesitated, then put on an innocent and helpless expression, "If they didn't tell you, it is not my place to talk about it. Chairman, if you want to know the details, ask Mr. Marshall and Mrs. Olivia Marshall."

Michael Marshall got the hint now. Daniel's hospitalization and injury originated from his father and Bella Thompson.

In a flash, Michael Marshall frowned, glaring at Adam Howard displeased.

The Chairman was no fool. He would figure out all the clues. Adam Howard slightly bowed, tightened his lips, and withdrew first. Michael Marshall was startled, his gaze complex.

A moment later, he called Daniel.

“I heard you’re in the hospital?” he said.

The sound of his father’s voice was somewhat indifferent. Daniel was a little shaken to receive a call from his father; his feelings were mixed.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Daniel replied coolly, “I’m lucky to not have died! After a period of convalescence, I’ll be fine. I’m sorry that I couldn’t help your wife and younger son eliminate me—an obstacle in their path—so much for your disappointment.”

Michael Marshall’s face darkened, his gaze became heavy, and his brows knotted tightly, “You rest well, don’t worry about the company’s affairs, I’ll take care of them.”

“Hmm!”

Michael Marshall was silent for a few seconds, and then hung up. Those two father and son always spoke with economy, even one word less is too many.

Daniel laughed at himself mockingly, he wouldn’t mind, and he wouldn’t take it to heart.

He had long been accustomed to his father’s indifference. He was numb to any kind of cold attitude.

Olivia Jenkins, hearing Daniel’s conversation, did not utter a word.

Olivia knew that no matter how much the Marshall family argued and fought amongst themselves, as long as their own people were not harmed, the senior Marshall would turn a blind eye.

Although she was the fuse, since the blow fell on Daniel, the implication was different. This exposed Bella Thompson’s unseemly ambition, an ambition that Senior Marshall could not ignore.

No matter how strained Daniel's relationship was with his family, and despite their seemingly irreconcilable differences, Daniel was, after all, the eldest grandson of the Marshall family, his status was clear. Bella Thompson's exposed intention to get rid of Daniel had been seen by the Marshall family. They would not let this matter rest.

In the days to come, Bella Thompson would surely suffer enough. Olivia scoffed in secret, thinking Bella was too eager and too stupid. Bella could not measure up to Olivia's standards.

Olivia also knew that Daniel was fighting back, he was making a big fuss about the situation, and he wanted to completely break the wings of Bella Thompson and Matthew Marshall.

In fact, Daniel was too deep and calculating!

Blinkless, Daniel gazed intently at Olivia, "Honey, what did grandpa say to you? Did he yell at you?"

Olivia responded indifferently, "He didn't say much. I am not afraid of him, only listened to a bunch of nonsense."

"Come over and help me, I need to go to the bathroom."

Daniel's deep voice was full of seduction; he couldn't be refused.

Olivia furrowed her eyebrows and hesitated for a moment before approaching

Daniel.

Considering that he was injured because of her, Olivia went to support Daniel.

Instantly, Daniel held Olivia tightly.

His head was nestled in the crook of Olivia's neck, inhaling her unique scent..